BUR. I will wink on her to consent, my lord, if you will teach her to know my meaning: for maids, well summered and warm kept, are like flies at Bartholomew-tide, blind, though they have their eyes; and then they will endure handling, which before would not abide looking on.

K. HEN. This moral[9] ties me over to time, and a hot summer; and so I will catch the fly, your cousin, in the latter end, and she must be blind too.

BUR. As love is, my lord, before it loves.

K. HEN. It is so: and you may, some of you, thank love for my blindness; who cannot see many a fair French city, for one fair French maid that stands in my way.

FR. KING. Yes, my lord, you see them perspectively, the cities turned into a maid[1]; for they are all girdled with maiden walls, that war hath never entered[2].

K. HEN. Shall Kate be my wife?

FR. KING. So please you.

K. HEN. I am content: so the maiden cities you talk of, may wait on her: so the maid, that

9 This MORAL —] That is, the application of this fable. The *moral* being the application of a fable, our author calls any application a *moral.* JOHNSON.

So, in Much Ado About Nothing: "Benedictus! why Benedictus? you have some *moral* in this Benedictus?" See vol. vii. p. 100, n. 1. STEEVENS.

1 — you see them PERSPECTIVELY, the cities turned into a maid;] So, in Twelfth-Night, Act V. Sc. I:

"A natural *perspective*, that is, and is not."

See Mr. Toilet's note on this passage, vol. xi. p. 495, n. 7,

STEEVENS.

2 — they are all girdled with maiden walls, &c.] We have again the same allusion in The Rape of Lucrece:

"This moves in him more rage, and lesser pity,
"To make the breach, and enter this sweet

citv"
Again, in his Lover's Complaint:

" And long upon these terms I held my *citv* ^
" Till thus he *gan to siege me. '* MALONE.